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## Untitled

Kathy Davies  
*College of DuPage*

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## Leprechaun

Higher desire  
 Soul control  
 my limbs are numb  
 you've swallowed me whole  
 Flat on my back  
 Flat on the floor  
 I'm biting my lips  
 I'm begging for more  
 predator claws tear at my flesh  
 traces of passion, raw and fresh  
 Your hungry mouth consumes my soul  
 My body trembles, I lose control  
 Turbid mind, turbid, weak  
 I'm fighting for words  
 I'm fighting to speak  
 Enemy mine, vindictive foe  
 try to stop me, to make me go  
 Debase, deprave, debauch my ghost  
 I've prayed to the predator, served as  
 his host  
 Restrain my hands  
 Restrain my thoughts  
 Burn the hindrance  
 Burn the thoughts  
 Vociferous voice, loud and clear  
 he whispers ecstasy into my ear  
 His cryptic words dance with me  
 pervert my mind and set me free  
 Round and Round our coaster rides  
 up and down the vicious tides  
 when will it stop, I do not know  
 but when it does, insane I'll go  
 but I'm still here, I'm still free  
 drinking your poison, drinking your tea  
 I'm flat on my back  
 I'm flat on the floor  
 I'm losing my mind  
 Again and once more

By: Kat Zeman

Forbidden.  
 Your touch.  
 So tender.  
 So sweet.  
 I melt.  
 Captured.  
 Oblivious.  
 I am  
 puzzled  
 as I  
 indulge.  
 Absorbed.  
 My breath  
 stolen.  
 You encompass  
 and envelope me  
 into a  
 secret private  
 interlude.  
 Uncalculated.  
 Unknown.  
 I am  
 rhapsodized,  
 tantalized.  
 Intoxicated  
 by your essence.  
 I close my  
 eyes and  
 enjoy.

-Kathy Davies